BY ROBERT HOTE.

CHAPTER V.-CONTINUED.

"Very well," responded Mr. Brownlow, in a low tone, "if was about eight o'clock when I found out definitely that Mrs. Brownlow had departed. I did not want to go and dine alone with the friends who expected us. I should have been obliged to explain to them my wife's absence; therefore I remained alone at home until cleven o'clock smoking and expecting to see my wife reture at any minute. Then being unable to smoke any longer. I went out with the intention of asking whether she had not been seen at the house of her most milmate friends. When I was satelide the door I reflected that she could not have sought shelter at the house of any of the persons whom we knew, because they would have immediately sent me word. I reflected that I should wake up people who had been in bed some time, and that I should make a u cleas scandal upon the subject of a family quarred, of which it was better to wait the natural solution. I strolled up the avenue and into Central Park, where I wandered about a prey to sentiments, sometimes sad, sometimes violent, and I do wandered about a prey to sentiments, cometimes sad, sometimes violent, and I do not know exactly at what hour I returned

"You did not dine any where then that

"Did you take any measures looking towards a discovery of your wife's where-

"Did you notify her family of her dis-ppearance or her friends!" "I did not, and for the reasons that I have just now indicated. I believed that she would return soon and I did not care to expose my domestic relations to criticism of outsiders. That nobody has been enabled to find out where she is or what became of her justifies my intention upon that mat-ter."

You pretend to say that she went away in evening dress without any other clothes!"
"That I can swear to."

"Are you aware that Mrs. Brownlow made a will in which she bequeathed all her property to you?"
"No, sir. I am ignorant of the existence

of any such paper."
"But it was written at a date which pre-cedes your wife's disappearance by a few

days only."
The defendant did not answer.

You have heard the testimony concern

"You have heard the testimony concerning the opera cloak and the identification of the remains of Mrs. Brownlow. Have you any thing to offer upon that subject?"

"Simply this, that I was considerably disturbed when the cloak was shown me, because it did seem to be evidence that some trouble had befallen her which I knew not of. As for the body identified as that of Mrs. Brownlow, I do not believe that it was she. There is no good evidence before the court to prove that it is."

"Went when the prisoner had risen to his feet these questions followed?"

"When it is your age?"

"Thirty-ore."

Would you not consider the evidence of her relatives as good for the purpose of identification in this case!"

Your honor," said the district attorney, "I have no more questions to ask

CHAPTER VL

The judge turned to the prisoner and asked if he had not any witnesses whom he wished to have heard in his behalf. Mr.

bench tweive citizens, strangers to each other, belonging to the most diverse classes and professions, each one occupied with any thing rather than criminal psychology, and budly prepared, undoubtedly, to discorn the true from the false or to draw the reality from the mist of the clever sophistries of the public prosecution, well drilled as it is, and wearing as it does the judicial apparet which the prosecution renders solean in order to strike with better effect upon your excussible if it should sometimes occur that you acquit criminals and condown the innocent. But the affair which is to-day submitted to you is too simple for your continued to you is too simple for your cont cent. But the affair which is to-day sub-mitted to you is too simple for your con-science to be led astray, and you will need to make no great effort of good common sense to set aside an accusation in which the first element of likelihood is lacking. You are asked to declare that I have killed my wife, yet my prosecutors have found it an impossibility to present any clear evidence that my wife was the victim of my violence. They have, it is true, declared that a cer-They have, it is true, declared that a certain corpse found in the river in an advanced state of decomposition was that of Mrs. Brownlow, but when you consider the motives that would lead the family of Mrs. Brownlow, prejudiced as they are, to identify these remains as her body, you need not think long before you decide that such evidence is whelly untrustworthy. But even if it should prove true that the body even if it should prove true that the body thus found was that of Mrs. Brownlow there is still not a particle of evidence worthy a moment's consideration which shows that I in any way was responsible for her death. As a matter of fact, her death is scertain, so that if I should be inclined to arry sgain to-day no minister or wise jus-

uncertain, so that if I should be inclined to marry again to-day no minister or wise justice or anybody having any authority to perform the ceremony would dare to do so, for no one could prove me to be a widower.

"Here is a contradiction which will not escape your wisdom. I beg of you, therefore, to send me promptly about my business and go back to your own."

This discourse was exceedingly awkward; it was full of a contemptuous condescension for the institution of the jury, a contempt which the accused would have done better to dissimulate. The public prosecutor profited by this mistake; he took good care to emphasize it in his reply to the jury, which was a forcible resume of all the testimony and an earnest appeal to the jurymen act to be led astray by any idea that the defendant was not in his right mind.

"Why," he said, "is it that a wealthy man should doliberately refuse to employ counsel in his defense, whose whole course has been confrary to what would be taken by most senable men! Why has he done so! Because the weight of evidence is so tremendous that he knows there is no escape from it, but his only chance for life, which he, as all men, holds dear, is to convey the impression that he is mance; but up to this time there has been nothing in the career of the defendant which has led any one to suppose that his mind was not as well balanced as that of any other member of this community." as that of any other member of this com-

The jury finally retired about four o'clock in the afternoon. What were the circumtances that had most weight upon their hinds, and what was the course of their deberations it would be manifestly improper ad, as a fact, impossible to say. The errets of the jury-room are kept profoundly sacred in almost all cases. It was certainly so in this. The audience in the courtoom remained for nearly two hours with-

dy so in this. The audience in the courtis remained for nearly two hours withstirring except to indulge in conversa.

When it was nearly six o'clock word
seat in from the jury-room to request
roothe from the court upon a point relato the value of orcumstantial evidence
the evidence of the relatives of the ded. When the instruction that had

startled from their cannit by the appearance of the court crist, who came in to announce that the jury were ready to return. The judge, who had been chatting in the consulting room with several lawyers, returned to his place on the bench, and is three minutes the court-room was crowded again to its utmost capacity. Not many of the fash ionable people who had been there during the trial were present, but their absence was more than made up by others who had struggled in vain for an opportunity to hear the testimony. The defendant was brought in from a room flown stairs where he had been waiting alone and was panced again at the bar. The jurymen filed in, led by an officer of the court, and took their places upon the beach.

on the bench.

Mr. Brownlow looked at their faces in-Mr. Brownlow looked at their faces in-tently as they passed, but in none of them could be discern a hint of what was to come. When all had been scated and the rell had been called, the clerk proceeded to put the formal questions: "Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict in the case of the de-fendant at the bar!"

"We have," answered the foreman.
"Gentlemen, what way you, is the de-

"We have," answered the foreman.
"Gentlemen, what say you, is the defendant guilty or not guilty!"
The foreman's face was grave and sleady
as he responded: "Guilty, as charged in
the indictment."

There was a slight rustle in the court room as all eyes were turned upon Mr. Brownlow. He did not move a muscle, but looked curiously from one face to the other



THE YOUNG LAWYER PROTESTED IN VAIN.

"Thirty-one."
"Your place of residence!"
"No. — Fifth avenue."
"What is your occupation!"
Mr. Brownlow paused for a moment then he responded: "Thave no business."

After that he was permitted to sit down again, but in a moment more the judge, who had been sitting with his eyes upon the ceiling and a most abstracted expression upon his face, ordered him once more to "Prisoner," said the court, "you have

wished to have heard in his behalf. Mr. Brownlow quictly responded that there were ness; he had told his story, that was sufficient for him.

"If you have any thing to say to the jury, then," said the judge, addressing the prisoner once more, "you have the opportunity to do so now."

Mr. Brownlow's address was brief: "Gentlemen of the jury," said he, "the harard of drawing by lot has gathered upon your bench twelve citizens, strangers to each other, belonging to the most diverse classes and professions, each one occupied with any thing rather than criminal psychology, and

Mr. Hrowniow looked at the court for a moment steadily and then suid: "I have only this to say, that the result of this trial is the most severe condemnation that could possibly be made of the jury system."

"Prisoner," said the judge, sternly, when he saw that Mr. Brownlow had nothing further to offer, "you have persistently aggravated your situation from beginning to end. It would be impossible now, if it ever had been, to exercise any discretion in the matter of regulating your sentence. The sentence of the court is, therefore, that you be taken to the county jail, confined there until Friday, the 21st of January, and that you be then taken from your cell and hung by the neck until you are dead, and may God have mercy upon your soul. Gen-tlemen of the jury, you are discharged."

may God have mercy upon your soul. Gentlemen of the jury, you are discharged."

Mr. Brownlow received the sentence as he had the verdict, without flinching, and to all effects of either friends or reporters to intercede in his behalf, or enter into conversation with him, he simply asserted that he had said what he had to say. But his friends did not let the matter rest. As the defendant's course had precluded any possibility of securing a new trial, all they could do was to try to secure executive elemency. A petition was circulated among the influential and wealthy residents in the city praying that his sentence be at least commuted until it should be definitely proven that Mrs. Brownlow had died by violence. Various obstacles lay before the success of this petition. Perhaps the greatest was that the incumbent of the Gubernatorial chair was a thoroughgoing politician, and would fear to offend the general public by extending to a rich man a favor that might without special risk have been granted to a poor man.

granted to a poor man. When Mr. Brownlow had been taken to the cell which he would occupy until he should be put to death he called for the services of a lawyer, but not for the purshould be put to death he called for the services of a lawyer, but not for the purpose of maxing a move for freedom. He would not permit the lawyer to talk about that, but limited his services strictly to putting his affairs into such shape that there would be no possible question of their disposition after his death. It was, perhaps, characteristic of the man that in choosing his attorney he passed over the eminent men in the profession whom he personally knew and sant for Mr. Henry Parker, the young lawyer assigned to defend him by the judge, and whom Mr. Brownlow had rebuffed so coldly and emphatically. The most important work for Mr. Parker was, of course, the drawing up of his strange client's will. Mr. Parker's astoushment may, perhaps, be imagined when Mr. Brownlow directed that all his property without exception should be given to "Mrs. Lecnora Brownlow, my wife, when she shall return to her home." Mr. Parker was made trustee for her with a salary of five thousand dollars yearly, to be drawn from the estate until the lady should appear to claim the property.

The young lawyer protested in vain at his client's extraordinary testament, pointing out that it made him, Parker, actually the heir to the property, for no one believed that Mrs. Brownlow was alive.

"You are mistaken," responded Mr. Brownlow, quietly: "I believe it."

"You are mistaken," responded Mr. Brownlow, quietly; "I believe it."

Bo the will was drawn as directed and daily witnessed by officials of the jail. But Mr. Parker went about his duties with a strange feeling of oppression and doubt. Was the law about to take the life of an

hresponsible man, or was it about to num-der as unaccent man? It must be end of these. If he were hanged the will could not be contested successfully by Mr. Brownlow's relatives, for it would be the theory of the law that any question of Mr. Brownlow's sanity had been settled by the trial. And yet the unfortunate man seemed to be irralional. And yet again Mr. Parker could not help a feeling that he was innecent.

innocent.

The young lawyer decided that in the time intervening before the execution he would make a great effort to discover the truth of Mrs. Brownlow's disappearance.

CHAPTER VIL

CHAPTER VII.

The young lawyer went about his work in a methodical way. He said to himself:

"The possibilities in this case are very few; it should be reasonably easy to eliminate all things which are not possible from consideration, and so concentrate attention upon those things which were most likely to happen. Now, then, the first point which may be taken as a clew is this: Mrs. Brownlow left the bouse altogether unprepared low left the house altogether unprepared for a journey. She was not only in evening dress, but so far as the efforts of the detect dress, but so far as the efforts of the detectives have shown any thing, it is clear that she went away without any money in her pocket to pay for a journey of any considerable length. The matter, then, resolves itself into one of two general things: She is either dead, having been killed, or met with some fatal a cident before getting far from her house, or she is alive and in this immediate vicinity. There is no reason to think that any other horn of the dilemma can be found. Now, if we proceed upon the theory that she is alive, and that is a thing that we must do now, it is necessary thing that we must do now, it is necessary to find out in what part of this vicinity she might be. That, then, is the one problem that confronts me."

Having gone thus far in his analysis of Having gone thus far in his acaiyais of the situation, Mr. Parker came to a dead stop. It was night, and he was at his ffice, and long after the other occupants had left for their homes he remained, his feet in the air and an unlighted cigar in his lips, pendering over the situation. The next morning he started for the house of Mr. Champion, and when he had found the head of the family, he said:

"I am Henry Parker, sir, the member of the bar who was assigned by the court to

the bar who was assigned by the court to act as the counsel in behalf of your sonin-law on the occasion of his recent trial. He absolutely declined to receive my services, but has since employed me in other matters. It is without his knowledge or

ices, but has since employed me in other matters. It is without his knowledge or consent that I come here now to see if I can not do something further to clear up the mystery surrounding the disappearance of your daughter."

"Well, sir," said Mr. Champion, rather brusquely, "do I understand you to hint that I have any more knowledge of the matter than that I have given upon the witness-stand and to the officers of the law!"

"Pardon me, sir," replied Mr. Parker, "for having stated my errand in such terms as should have allowed you to make that most unhappy inference. I believe that you have been profoundly anxious to find out the truth regarding your daughter, and that you have done all in your power to gain that and further the ends of justice, but while I do not pretend to say that I have had one or two ideas since the trial, I will say that It has seemed to me possible that had one or two ideas since the trial, I will say that it has seemed to me possible that something further might be done, and it is with that rather shadowy notion in my mind that I have come to you, believing that you will accord me your hearty co-operation in whatever I may attempt."

"Very well, sir," said Mr. Champion; "I will not interpose any obstacles to your work, but I will say positively that nothing could shake my belief that Mrs. Brownlow was murdered by her husband."

was murdered by her husband."
"Nothing?" queried the young lawyer, in return. "Not even the production of the lady alive!"
"Ah, well, that is another matter," said

Mr. Champion. "If you are going to work upon that absurd hypothesis, that she is still alive, I fear that I shall simply waste

still alive, I fear that I shall simply waste
my time with you."
"Let us not be impatient," replied Mr.
Parker. "We are going simply to try to
discover the truth, and if that truth proves
to be that she was murdered and we get at
the complete story of the matter, I shall be
satisfied, although, I confess, to a certain
extent grieved, for I can not but believe
that your daughter is still alive."
Mr. Champion aimply raised his brown

Mr. Champion simply raised his brows with an expression of pitiable tolerance for the young lawyer's notion and waited for him to proceed.

"I would like to ask, first," said Mr.

proceed. would like to ask, first," said Mr. Parker, "for the complete history of your daughter's life from her early childhood up to the time of her marriage, and instead of asking you to tell it to me offnand I will try to get it by certain questions. Now, then, did she have in her childhood any intimate friends to whom she might have fled in this emergency, and with whom she might be in biding!"

"I can think of none," said Mr. Chamdion. "All her friends are people who are well known, and who are in the swim of society and conversant with the news of society and conversant with the news of the day. And it could not be possible that any of them would restrain her from com-ing back to her parents and friends in such a time as this. There are one or two of her early sequaintances with whom she was intimate until well along in her teens of whom I have lost track, but I know that they live in distant parts of the country and even in foreign countries." even in foreign countries."

"There were, then, no friends in humbler life to whom she might have gone?" continued Mr. Parker.

"I think not," returned Mr. Champion, coldly, "We restrained our daughter's associates to the grade of society in which she was born. We always discouraged any essociation with news people." sociates to the grade of society in which she was born. We alway a discouraged any association with poor people." "H'm," was Mr. Parker's only retort. Then after a pause he asked: "Have the servants that are now in your family been

employed by you for many years!"

"No, only one or two. We have had the usual changes of servants that mark every family's domestic history."

"Was there any favorite servant in the family at the time of your daughter's childhood!"

family at the time of your daughter's childhood?"

Mr. Champion thought a moment and
thou said, with some hesitation: "It seems
to me there was. As I think of it, there
was a woman named Mary something—upon
my soul I can not think what her last name
was now—for whom our daughter seemed
to have the liveliest affection when she was
the merest child. She left our employ
nearly fifteen years ago, and of course I
have known nothing of her since. I am inclined to think you are pursuing a very
shadowy clew."

shadowy clew."

"That may be," said Mr. Parker; "we shall see. We shall see. Would Mrs. Champion know more about this woman, " She might. I will call her if you ex-

Mr. Parker touched a bell, and when a servant responded to the call, he said: "Ask Mrs. Champion to come to the study," and in a few moments the lady entered, dressed in deep mourning.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"Make it very strong and close, John," said a Western lady to the negro who was building a new garden fence. "My Christianity cae't stand the test of my neighbor's pigs and chickens." "I b'lieve you, missis," was the old man's emphatic response; "kase I kin allus notice dat dere was an end to all peace an' good-will an' naborliness an 'ligion whar dar warn't no fence."

A NEWSPAPER man has been turning over the files of the Peking Gasette. He finds that it has been published continuously for eight hundred years. There is doubtless an impression gaining ground in the Chi-nese Empire to the effect that the Gasette has come to stay.

A TRAMP killed by an engine at Venice, lil., had on twelve shirts, six passe of drawers and three pairs of pantaloons. He had \$55 in his pockets.

HOME AND FARM

-Cow peas may be grown between the hills of corn, as the same cultiva-

-Pour all your soapsuds on your celery plants. It is aspecial fertilizer for celery, and will make the young plants grow faster than any thing els that can be applied. It is also excel-

-Shad Baked in Milk: Fix the shad ready to bake, open, lay flat lu pan. Season pepper, salt and butter. Ready to bake, cover with milk. Bake slow. If a large, thick fish, bake one hour and a half. It will be brown and delicious. Butter gravy.

-Oil meal makes milk and adds to the quality. So does cotton-seed meal. Either is distinctly a milk-producing food. It does not always pay to feed it, however. If there are other foods of a similar character that are much heaper feed them instead.

-The best preventive of the fading of cotton goods that I have found is potato-water. Peel and grate Irish potatoes in soft water enough to wash the goods-say a dozen medium-sized potatoes to two buckets of waterwarm and strain and, if the goods are greasy, use soap; if not, none is needed. Starch and iron on the wrong side. -Rural New Yorker. -Milking is one of the farmer's fine

arts. There are hundreds of men who have not or do not exercise sense enough to make good milkers, and woe be to the dairy that such get into the milking part of the business. Such men can chop the wood, dig ditches, or plow corn tolerably well, but have none of the fine nerve and sensibilities necessary to make a good milker.

-The experienced house-keeper careful not to boil preserves and jellies too long after the sugar has been added, because the acids in the fruits may cause the sugar to "Invert," or split up into two other forms of sugar. neither of which possess much sweetening power. Neither will she boil jellies made from gelatine too long, or a chemical change will take place and the gelatine lose its power of "seting," or gelatinizing.

-A poor corn crop means poverty of soil and poor cultivation, or both combined. Land can not be too rich for corn, as it may for almost any other grain. It can not be too thoroughly tilled. Knowing this the poor corn crop is all through the season a standng reproach to the careless, shiftless farmer. Sometimess the carelessness begins even with the seed. If that is poor nothing after can be done to remedy the defect.

-Strawberry shortcake: Mix one pint of flour, one-half teaspoonful salt and two teaspoonfuls baking powder together. Beat one egg and add nough milk to make a stiff dough, then add one-quarter cup butter, melted; bake in pie-plates; split and fill with strawberries and cream. The filling is made of whipped cream, into which a little powdered sugar is beaten, and strawberries. More whipped ream may be placed on top.

-If paint be put on as a preservative ather than for mere ornamentation the roof should not be left unpainted. It may not be seen, but the action of rain falling on a roof is much more injurious to shingles unpainted than it an be on the side and clapboards of a building. The falling drops cause the fibres of the wood to break, making a fuzzy surface, which holds water and es decay. Paint entirely prevents this so long as it lasts cheaper to keep the roof covered with ome inexpensive paint than to have the labor and expense of renewing shingles every few years.

THE PUMPKIN PLANT.

Its Wonderful Possibilities as Revealed by a Careful Examination.

It is profitable for us to pause occaionally and look at the products of the field in another light than that of their food or money value. God made nothing common or uninteresting. The despised weeds have their uses, and even the humblest plants are so complex in structure and functions that the life history of a single one of them is not yet fully understood. Take the pumpkin-vine, for example, with its wonderful possibilities (as shown in the Nebraska "Corn Palace" exhibit last fall, loaded with hundreds of golden sphere, from three to seven feet in circumference-or was it diameter?) Who can help exclaiming: "How is this possible?" Only the little seed, the brown earth, the air, the sunshine, and a little brains to enrich and pulverize the soil. Let us see what the thoughtful observer finds in this homely friend. A slight examination of the flowers of the pumpkin show that they are of two kinds-pistilate and stan inate; the former have three club shaped, almost sessile stigmas, the la ter have five stamens united into a co umn an inch and a half in length; th authers or pollen-boxes are arrange around this column and furnish a ger erous supply of the fertilizing dust. The flower opens but once, for a fe

hours in the morning. The beek knowing its bountiful nature, haste to avail themselves of its sweets bumping around within the yello dell they soon become well-dusted wit pollen; in their travels from flower flower they visit staminate and pisti ate alike; the moist, glutinous surfac I the stigmas in the pistilate flower relain the grains of pollen, and thus through the unconscious aid of the "busy bee," and probably other in sects, the perpetuation of the plant be comes possible. The regularity of the distribution of the seeds in the fruit i wonderful when their number is con sidered. Each seed grows on a strin of spiral vessels, and each seed has be fertilized in the embryo state by grain of pollen before it can grow into a perfect seed. The tendrils of th vine have a peculiar way of changin heir direction. After some ten or fi en turns to the right they stop an irn to the left; this probably is dor n their effort to find a support. Th vine was evidently a climber in its at tive Asia. The stem of the pumpki is full of sap, and a drop under a multiying glass shows some fine cryst

ODD NEWSPAPER NAMES.

ne Queer Titles Borne by Journals in This Country.

In Alabama there is a Hot Blast in in Anniston, a Standard Gauge in Browton, a Cyclone at Selma and a Ventillator in Greensboro. Arkausas has many odd names for newspapers, some of the most striking being Swift's Flying Needle, Serpent, Immigrant, Log Cabin, Linch Pin, Horse Shoe, Hummer, Tocain, New Departure. In many dities of California may be found papers with such queer titles as Porcupine, Social Calis, Citrograph, Carrier Dove, Wasp, and Elevator. Colorado comes

Wasp, and Elevator. Colorado comes up smiling with Boomerang, Rustler New Eden, Solid Muldoon, and Rattler Illinois keeps her people advised of news through papers with such names as Sucker State, Torpedo, Light of Egypt, Sunday Optics, Old Fing and Partisan. Indiana readers keep abreast of the times through a Nutshell, an Air line News, a Gas Light, a Hornet, an Indiana Pocket and a Hoosier State.

Journalistic eccentricity in Iowa is marked by papers bearing the names of Merry War. Hawk Eye, Postal Card, Walnut Bureau, Phonograph and Time Table. Among the numerous dailies and weeklies in Kausas are the following with suggestive titles: Brond Axe, Boomer, Cap Sheaf, Razzoop, Scimitar, Lucifer the Light, Bearer, Coyote, Chronoscope, Soap Bex. Sunday Growler, Morning Quid Nunc, Bazoo, Thomas County Cat, Border Rover,

Prairie Owl and Mallet.

Sam, Grindstone, Buzz Saw, Unterrified Democrat and Brother's Optic.

Gene Heath's Grip, Pen and Plow and Nebraska Blizzard assist in posting some of the Nebraska people.

Tombetone, Ari., has a weekly fit-tingly called the Epitaph. It is natural to suppose that the Brass Buzz Saw makes things hum at Brocton, Ia., and that the Olive Branch chronicles naught but words of peace to the inhabitants of Hancock, Minn. The Busy Bee at Greenville, Miss., evidently gets all the news.

Texas has an unusually large number of odd and unique-titled dailies and weeklies, some of the most striking be ing: Local Freight, Old Capital, Texas Nutabella, Iron Clad, Gimlet, Yoakum's Yesterday, Round Up, News Boy, Jimplecute. Stake Plain, Jury, Cross Timbers, Labor Sunbeams, Colonei, Sharp Shooter and Thermometer. The Boomerang, at Palous, Washington, hits the people just about right, and the inhabitants of Douglas, Wyo, swear by Bill Barlow's Budget. The Pee dee Index is a South Carolina pa-

Ohio publishers call their paper Grit, Rip Saw, Taxpayer's Guardian, Pointer and Quiver. Pennsylvania is modest, furnishing only the following: Smith's Broad Axe, Watch Fire, Plain Speaker, Blizzard and Derrick.-Philadelphia Press.

A Case of Premature Burial.

A gendarme was buried alive the other day in a village near Grenoble. The man had become intoxicated on potato brandy, and fell into a profound sleep. After twenty hours passed in slumber his friends considered him to be dead, particularly as his body assumed the usual rigidity of a corpse. When the sexton, however, was lower ing the remains of the ill-fated gendarme into the grave, he heard moan and knocks proceeding from the inter-lor of the "four boards." He immedistely bored holes in the of the coffin to let in air, and then knocked off the lid. The gendarme had, however, ceased to live, having horribly mutilated his head in his frantie but futile efforts to burst his coffin open. So terrible a case of premature burial has hardly ever before been re ported in this country, where hasty interment are only too common. - N. Y. Independent.

-"I am tired of living with such homely woman?" exclaimed William Rush of Niagara Falls as he walked away from his wife six weeks ago. The other day she was left a legacy of \$40,-000, and William hurried back home to call her his angel one, but she wou dn't let him in .- Detroit Free Press

- 'That tramp seems to be suffering from the shakes," remarked Farmer Furrow as a tough-looking fellow savagely shook the kitchen door. "I'll try the hot water cure on him," the old lady as she poured a kettleful or the nomad. - N. Y. Journal.

THE MARKETS.

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a	INDIANAPOLIS.	
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0	Osto-Mixed	
3	Oats-Mixed USVILLE.	
n	GRAIN-Wheat, No. 2 red 5) (5 5 9)	
ď	Corn-Mixed M & No. 2 Tod. certic M & No. 2	
	Corn—Mixed	ı
3	LAND-Steam	
	LARD-Stram	а

because of their possessing sum sur-curative properties as to warrant to manufacturers in supplying them to people (as they are doing through all di-place in the supplying them to gists) on such conditions as its units class are sold under, virt that they either benefit or cure the patient, or money paid for them will be refunded. "Golden Medical Discovery" is specificatorin in the head and all broughlat will and lung discusse, it taken in the and a fair trial. Money will be refunded does not benefit or cure.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets gently laxative or

The first regiment in New York to offer its services to the Government is said by Colonel Adams, of the Sixty-Seventh, to be the regiment he commanded.

What is really best for us lies always within our reach, though often overlooked. Longfellow.

This term is often applied to people whose nerves are abnormally sensitive. They should strengthen them with Hostster's Stomach Bitters. After a course of that bonign tonic, they will cease to be conscious that they have nervous systems, except through agreeable sensations. It will enable them to cat, sleep and digest well, the three media for increasing tone and vigor in the nerves, in common with the rest of the system. The mental worry begotten by nervous dyspepsia will also disappear.

Scientist (in restaurant)—"Bring me a decoction of burned peas, aweetened with glucose and lightened with chalk and water." Walter (vociferously)—"Coffee for one."

A KIND heart is a fountain of gladness making every thing in its vicinity freshen and smile.—Irving.

In Michigan are found the following:
Lightning Express, Pick and Axe, Eccentric, Yankee Dutch, Chartie's Wide
Awake, Bill Poster, Business and Hydrant
Missouri's contribution to the list of
queer titles in newspaperdom is as follows: Cash Box, Whirlwind, Uncle
Sam, Grindstone, Buzz Saw, Untercrifted

THIMBLES made to order with the mon gram or intitials of the person for who they are intended set in precious ston-are by no means unknown objets d'art.

Tun race is not to him who doth the swiftest run. Nor the battle to the man who shoots with the Nor the centre to the man who shoots with the longest que."

"All the same" a long gun does count, and "the taliest pole gets the persimmons." If you are not satisfied with your equipment for the race for financial success or position in the battle of life, take our advice and write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and our word for it they will show you how to get a fresh start, with the best possible chances of winning some of the big prizes.

South gold thimbies, elegantly carved and frequently set with diamonds, are found none too good for many fashionable home decorators.

Must not be confounded with common cathartic or purgative pills. Carter a Lattoc Liver Pills are entirely unlike them in every respect One trial will prove their superiority. Tun wife of a prominent Brooklyn clergy-man has a thimble that was carved from a peculiar stone she found on the shore of the Dead Sea.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.
Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, steck country in the world. Full information free. Address Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon

Many speak the truth when they say that they despise riches and preferment; but they mean the riches and preferment po-sessed by other men.

Tunns are people using Dobbins' Electric Scap to-day who commenced its use in 1855. Would this be the case were it not the purest and most commenced as a pringle. Askyour gro-cer for it. Look out for imitations. Dobbins',

Sir Julian Paunomors has made a good impression in Washington. He is always good natured and is inclined to admire America and Americans. RHEUMATIC Pains are greatly relieved by

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents. PLUMBER—"Sir, honesty is printed on my face." Victim—"I don't dispute it, but it has got a very wide margin."

Carter's Little Liver Pills, but go ta vial at once. You can't take them without benefit.

A TRY-noun husband ought not to have sixteen-hour wife. Reform, brother, at

Ir afflicted with Sorn Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

THONOUR preparation before sowing the coed induces a better germination, stronger sants, and lessens the cost of cultivation. A Pocker Croan Case and five of "Tanaill's Punch," all for 25c.

Tun Fifth Vermont was the first New England regiment to enlist for three years. Ir is the experience of all conductors that strange things come to pass on railroads.

**Make No Mistake** If you have made up your mised to buy He Sarsaparille do not be induced to take any of 1500d's Sarsaparille is a peculiar medicine, pos-ing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, per oparation curative pow

any other article of the kind before the people. Be ure to get Hood's.
"In one store the clerk tried to induce me to buy helrown instead of Hood's Sersaparilla. But he ruld not prevail on me to change. I told him I now what Hood's Sersaparilla was, that taken it, as perfectly satisfied with it, and did not want sky her." Ma. Ella A. Goyr, & Terrace Street, bason, Mark. Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prep by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Los 100 Doses One Dollar MOTHERS' FRIEND

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GUE Bure curs if directions follow-ed. Sand Mr for box. Hoberts PILLS





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